

My Little Robin

by smilechild

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Summary: In a world- newly infested with magic of all kinds theres still people fighting for whats right. Slade, as a detective, has a job to find the truth. But what if that job was given a little magic? And why was he forced to take care of a MALE fairy? Bxb

1. Chapter 1

Slade sat in his office, impatiently waiting for this meeting to start. He really had to get to work, his job as being a detective didn't wait for the snail to finish the race.

Slade worked at a detective agency for the magically inclined. Ever since the incident with a demon named Trigon appearing, and being defeated by his daughter Raven, weird creatures started appearing.

Slade gave up his mercenary position so he could eradicate evil mythical creatures. Much more fun game to hunt than humans if you ask him.

Slade stood to attention when his boss walked in, carrying a big crate full of smaller boxes. Slade sat back down when Wintergreen- who was his boss- nodded to them all.

"Good evening men," Wintergreen started, brushing his silver hair back. "Recently we've gotten complaints about some of us being too aggressive and mean to their fellow workers." At this I feel multiple eyes on me.

To be honest I just never talk to them, so I don't know why they are complaining.

"So we are doing something new."

Pulling out the boxes, which Slade realized look like insect boxes,

he started handing out everyone a box with their name painted on.

When Slade's box came to him he suspiciously looked through hi a poked hole. Seeing something twitch he pulled it back and set it on a table.

Looking around Slade was surprised to see all of his fellow detectives and so forth playing around and laughing with little fairies all around them.

God. Fairies. The most annoying of the magical species.

They just sit there and flit around on their silk wings, they can't fight or protect anything. Useless.

"-Ade. Slade. SLADE!" Wintergreen called, refocusing his attention on him.

"Yes sir?" He asked with a heavy tone, much like a soldier being addressed by his corporal.

"You get the first one. Here, take the box Slade. And be very careful, he's fragile."

Wintergreen chuckles with a slight wheeze almost all elder people seem to have.

Slade slides his hand under the box, since it fit only one palm's length. Walking back to his desk he watches as everyone else also gets their fairies.

"You know you were all supposed to open the box once you get it right?" Wintergreen chuckles as ohs and whoops resound from the lot of detectives.

Slade pulls off the tab holding the lid shut and slowly let's it slide up the box. As the lid is removed he shades the box with his right hand while looking in.

"Uhm, he-hello? Little fairy?" He asks into the box, seeing the little creature huddled up in a ball with its wings wrapped around itself.

With a little twitch the wings slowly start to spread apart, catching a rainbow of colours despite the shade from the human's hand.

As the little creature stands, Slade immediately notes its a boy. With spikey black hair and glowing blue eyes. It was wearing a little fairy silk kind of material as a sort of dress.

Thinking to himself, Slade recalls something about fae males being effeminate creatures, without gender standards.

The little fairy looks at Slade, and upon spotting his eye patch he flies up smiling to investigate it.

Landing on his nose, Slade unconsciously tilts his head back so the little creature doesn't fall off.

"What's that thingy covering your eye? Don't cover up your eyes, I've never seen a shade this silver! So pretty!" The fairy started rambling on about Slade's eyes and tried to lift his eye patch.

Slade of course stopped him before he did lift it. Putting his hand next to the fairy, he climbed on and held to Slade's thumb.

Putting the fairy to eye level, Slade tried to break the awkward staring contest they were having.

"So what's your name?" Slade looked at the intense face on the little thing.

"I-i don't knowâ€¦." The fairy looked at Slade clearly upset at not having what the man asked.

"Its alright! Don't be upset!" Slade really didn't want to have to deal with a fairy- let alone a crying one. "What about a family? Do you have one of those?" The fairy shook his head again and hiccuped a sob.

"It- it's alright!" Slade tried to quell the creature as if started sobbing. Looking around he was horrified to see he was the only one with this problem, and people were staring.

"How about I give you a name? Would you like me to give you a name?" The fairy started to slowly calm down and hugged Slade's thumb and nodded.

Looking at the red upper half of the dress and the ashy green of the bottom reminded him of the birds in his backyard.

"Alright, Robin. Would you like that to be your new name?" Please say yes, people are still staring.

Robin nodded again and started to flutter to Slade's face.

Robin tried his best to hug Slade's face, reaching out both of his arms only got him to Slade's ear and the middle of his lips.

Slade, hearing some aw's looks to the source to find all the girls in the group holding their fairies- most of which were males as well except one or two.

"Slade, you definitely got the most adorable little faerie ever! And naming her Robin, what a wonderful idea!" Robin stiffened on Slade's face.

"Robin is a boy, Miss Janine." Slade simply put in a clipped tone.

"I want to see your house!" Robin interrupts the apologetic stuttering woman with an angry faerie.

Slade looked to the clock, 5 more hours. Then he's off for his 3 month vacation.

Slade works so much but never taken any time off so he is being made to take a vacation, that or get fired anyway.

"Now Robin, I've still paperwork to do. So once I finish that, I'll clock out and we'll get you things you'll need and show you my house."

Robin huffed and flew up to Slade's head and sat down.

"What are you doing Robin?" Slade asked stiffly.

"Tally-hoe!" Robin called, "To the work of paper we go!" Robin laughed from atop Slade's head.

God, this little guy is a walking ball of stress.

2. Chapter 2

Slade sat at his desk doing paperwork, all the while Robin was flittering around Slade's workstation and poking at everything.

Robin's little voice sung sweetly to Slade's ears when he started singing- of course he would never tell anyone that!

Slade literally was finishing up on his 3rd to last paper when Robin slowly lowered himself to the paper.

"Yes, Robin? What is it?" Slade asks and almost inwardly winces at how rough his voice sounded. Robin shrugs and pulls Slade's left hand up and open from holding the paper down and climbs into his palm.

"Robin, I have to do something. Be patient for another 10 minutes or so." Robin just climbs in further to the center of the palm, and softly starts to snore.

He sighed and adjusted to use his elbow to hold the paper, the higher-ups will have to deal.

Quickly finishing it up Slade clocked out and packed up all his stuff for the day. As soon as the door to the car was closed was the moment Robin opened his eyes.

"Are we home yet Slade?" He asked like a super excited puppy. Slade shook his head and revved the engine to go to the fairy store, aka "target".

It took about 15-20 minutes to get to target and Robin was bouncing around the car, asking constantly what they were going to get like it was Christmas or something. Slade had told him to stay close to him throughout their excursion so Robin flew right back up to Slade's hair and fell asleep again.

Man, this little guy wears his own batteries every few minutes. Slade had gathered all they would need- he knew that because he had to ask someone who worked there.

Heading to the checkout Robin rolled over in his hair and grabbed a big chunk to keep a hold on.

Slade laid everything out on the counter and watched scrutinizingly as it was all bagged and put back in the now empty cart.

"That's a beautiful Fairy you have there, Sir." The cashier comments as robin sits up as well.

"Enjoy your new companion Mister Wilson. And remember Rejection is like a knife-it can kill"

Whatever, i can do what i want- i'm Slade fucking Wilson. And i may not like Faeries but i just can't let one starve because i dislike it.

Pulling out a blueberry from a pack i had bought. I popped it into my mouth and pulled one off for Robin.

"You must be hungry- here." I hand it to him, "Take this. It's good!" He grabs it from me and starts eating.

Robin had finished the berry when Slade finished his lunch. Slade stood and swiped the crumbs from his pants.

Standing up, the fairy pulled open his wings to flutter by his new friend's head. The little fairy wondered why he covered his eye and would stand on the shoulder next to his eye.

One day Slade will tell him why his pretty little eye is covered. Robin fluttered onto the human's shoulder and lightly held onto a strand of his brown- but greying hair.

Slade. His name was just music to the little fairy's ears. He was absolutely the best. So strong, and brave, and- and awesome! Robin didn't want to be away from him for a second.

Slade on the other hand was getting exasperated at the clingy actions of the fairy. Staying so close to Slade, always holding on to a part of him, always, nonstop.

he is definitely going to look this up once he gets Robin what he needs. The drive to target was filled with Robin incessantly trying to stay on his shoulder while Slade tried to get Robin in the seat.

Robin was sniffing when he finally agreed to sit in the passenger seat. Slade heard the little sniffles and hiccups all throughout the ride.

Once they pulled into the parking lot and Slade undid both of their buckles Robin had launched himself to Slade's face.

Robin was nearly full on sobbing now- squeezing as much of Slade's cheeks in his tiny hands as he could. Slade grabbed the fairy-cautious of his wings and pulled the fairy off. Robin let out such a horrifying screech that Slade let him go and felt the little body fly back to his face.

Sighing deeply Slade just walks in and heads to a little corner for fairy care. As soon as the kiosk lady saw slade she burst out laughing.

"Let me guess. You were given a fairy and nowâ€¦ welllâ€¦ this?" The redhead with orange skin asks through her laughter.

All Slade could do is nod. And the tamaranian reached into her kiosk and pulled out a medium sized box.

Handing him a sheet of paper Slade sees it's a list off all the stuff inside the box.

And the priceâ€¦. Whew, \$85â€¦ not sure if that's good or not yetâ€¦. But whatever, some of this stuff is probably going to be sold for even more elsewhere.

She also grabs a little booklet and hands it to him. Grabbing his hand in both of hers with the book Slade could swear he hear a little growl from Robin as she whispers ''good luck'' to him.

Slade carries the box to his car while Robin is asking him a flurry of questions pertaining to the relationship between him and the orange lady.

Slade could've laughed at the jealousy in the little fairy's voice. Ignoring the little fairy who was now seemingly cuddling Slade's face- much like that of a cat, he drove them home with the box on the passenger seat.

Slade had somehow gotten home and convinced Robin to clean himself and go to sleep.

As Robin slept- of course- right on Slade's shoulder, Slade read the book.

It first started by telling him that every fairy was attracted to the male gender and could reproduce. Slade thought that that had to have been a misprint so as always when unsure Slade pulled out trusty old Google.

Searching it up, Slade had found 5 different official sites stating some other interesting facts about fairies as well.

Getting back to the book, Slade realized the infatuation Robin had been having with him. All faeries are attracted to the first male they see. And that must mean that either Robin was a fully grown faerie- living his whole life in the box- or he was just poofed there after a life of isolation or something.

Slade had decided to go to sleep before reading the next chapter which was titled Sizes and Breeding. Yeah that'll wait till tomorrow.

Slade grabbed Robin and set him on the other half of the queen sized mattress. Hearing Robin whimper in his sleep Slade leaves his hand draped over the fragile creature.

Closing his eyes, Slade thinks of his new little houseguest until he falls asleep

****End of prologue everyone! Next is Slade's view!****

3. Chapter 3

Slade's PoV

I awaken at a start to an object land on my face. Jumping up really fast, i realize it's just Robin.

"You slept real late Slade!" Robin's little voice chimed to my ears. I look to my clock to see it's almost 11 o'clock.

"Yeah, but i don't have to work today so i can sleep in. But. Since I'm up, would you like anything to eat?" I turned to Robin and see he's thinking it over.

"Yes Please!" Robin calls- much like a little kid, even pulling his arms behind his back and swinging back and forth.

I grab the book from last night and let Robin stand on it's surface as i walked to the kitchen.

Pulling out a strawberry, i pull out a little dish to pour the cream in. Robin gasps at the sweet treat and flutters to the dish and platter.

I pull out some leftover eggs and bacon from the day before and reheat them in the microwave. Pulling the book out i decide to read while i eat.

I start reading the book- which says that when you are the first person a fairy sees their size (or yours) depends on which nature the human "mate" runs by- the more primal/animalistic ones or the human ones.

"What are you reading Slade? Can i read it too?" Robin asks while dropping down from my hair.

Good God! If i didn't know that they can't- i would have thought he's multiplying! I close the book really fast because let's just say that it was on how male fairies are even able to carry children.

"Hey, Robin. This actually isn't the best thing to read. Why don't we do something else instead?"

I tried to steer the subject elsewhere, and thankfully it worked because he cheered and started going through the little dresser box that came in the box.

Wait, when did he open it and grab all the stuff? Must've been while i was sleeping. I chuckle and look at what he's doing. Oh, he's finding clothes to wear! I forgot that some fairy clothes came in the box.

What was in the box was basically a barbie set- but fully functioning, and no bed.

I guess they expected us to share or somethingâ€¦. No wait nevermind, it's still in the box.

When he starts changing there on the spot i turn and feel my face burning. Why am i feeling like this? He's just a fairyâ€¦ Just a

fairy who's in love with me! What am i going to do? I'm not gay, and it would be just wrong if i was- he looks like he could almost be my grandson if he was human for christ's sake!

I have to tell him, but after we go where he wants to go, i don't want to ruin his time.

I go to the room to get changed and grab my phone from its charger.

After i finish changing i'm mortified to see that a little visitor was watching a free show.

"Robin! What were you doing?!" I ask pulling back and see the hurt look on his face. He looks at me and then around him as if looking for someone else to be the purpose of my question.

He looks down and starts to stutter out something. After a few seconds he just shakes his head and flies out of my room.

I really want to follow him and make sure he's okay but i also want to sit here and think of what to do- considering that he had followed me in here to watch me change. I know he'll be alright so i sit here and just rest on the corner of my bed- i got to think about this.

Deciding to read more of my new fairy 'friend' i search up more of the height changes. Apparently 24 hours after finding a human to bond with, the fairies will take their size and woo them, but they will keep their wings at their original size. if i remember correctly, i was at the meeting at 2:15 when i opened the box. Looking at the tab on my phone screen for the time, i see it's 2:13. Whew, two minutes.

Oh god the time just changed! I have to be there for him when he changes! Looking around, i search the bathroom, guest room, hall-closet, pantry, kitchen, living room, everywhere! I can't find my little Robin!

I hear a scream from in my backyard, running towards the scream i nearly slip in the kitchen. I fling open the backdoor to see a quickly changing size creature right in the middle. I know for a fact that it's my fairy, because who else has that spiky hair?

I grab him and pull his screaming form onto my lap. Putting my hand on his ever growing face i try to sooth his pain.

"Robin, Robin, I'm sorry- i wa just surprised is all. Come on Robin, it's almost over. It'll hurt for just a bit more, i promise." I hear him scream out my name as finally his skin stretches to the proper length against his now human sized muscles and bones.

He curls up around me and i let him. I mean, he just went through a brutal transformation to get to my size so i say he should be allowed to cuddle me. Pulling him closer, i crouch over him as he softly sobs into my stomach. I should have been here for his whole transformation. i hurt him really badly i can tell.

As his sobs grew softer i picked him up and carried him into the house. Setting him down onto the couch, i go over and close the

curtains. Lets just say that though his clothes may be magic, but they don't grow when he does.

I laid a blanket across him as i sat on the couch next to him. He was tossing and turning unsettled, even when i held his hand so i just laid down next to him. I don't know why i did, but i kicked off my shoes and laid right along with him so our heads were side by side.

He turned to face me and even in his sleep he looked like an angel, so calm and relaxed. I pushed myself closer so my nose brush his cheek and he smiled in his sleep.

I don't understand why i'm being so affectionate towards him, we literally just met a day ago. I'm usually not even half this affectionate to anyone- not even my mother! I just push all that to the back of my mind as i enjoy the young male's smooth cheek on my nose.

I start to feel my eyelids start to droop and i'm trying to fight them to keep them awake so i widen my eyes and blink really fast to try to stay awake, along with a few other tricks i used to use to stay awake when i was younger.

Yet of course, that fails. And i don't mind, i feel very warm and my pillow is so nice! I continue thinking like that until my pillow starts chuckling and moving. Then i feel as if i slept for a whole week because my eyes snap open so fast and i felt so well rested.

The first thing I do is assess my situation. I'm laying on Robin's chest with my arms wrapped around his upper chest and him with me. The worst part is that I was laying my head right where his heart would be so his racing heartbeat echoed in my head.

It was so comfortable, i never want to sit up. But i forced myself to pull myself up and off of the couch to a sitting position.

I hear robin let out an "Awww" in disappointment at the fact that i woke up.

"What time is it?" i ask hurriedly, i must be late for wor- wait i'm on vacationâ€|

"It isâ€|. 7 oclock, why?"

I nudge him with my elbow softly on his arm.

"It's too late to go anywhere tonight, so we can watch some movies in here, and tomorrow i'll take you anywhere you want to go." He starts smiling when i tell him that and he grips my arm tightly in both of his soft hands.

"Come on!" He pulls me up, "We'll make popcorn, and watch movies ALL night!" He must have forgotten he wasâ€| ahemâ€|. N...a..k..e..dâ€| but i hadn't forgotten. I pull my arm free and run to my room, i must be blushing because my face feels like it's on fire.

Grabbing him some night shorts i run back to where he stood.

He had this confused and sad look on his face when i ran back, but when he saw me he smiled again.

"Where'd you go Slade?"

"To get you some clothes, here, these might be too big but they'll have to do for now." I hand him the night pants and he slips them on.

"... Alright! Let's get these movies started!" he screams happily as he grabs me again.

End
file.